

4 GREAT STORIES INSIDE!

MARVEL
22nd Oct 88

THE REAL

№19 38p
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GH^{OST}BUSTERS™

IT'S NICE
TO GET AWAY FROM
WORK FOR A WHILE,
HEY, PETER?

NO KIDDING,
WINSTON. THE ONLY
THING THAT NEEDS
BUSTING AROUND
HERE IS MY
APPETITE!





Yo! This is one MEAN issue! The Ghostie Boys are here to move you, there's a rap inside that'll really groove you! Your average comic ain't nearly so mean as **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS**, issue n-n-n-n-nineteen! Gotta rap, gotta zap, the 'busting boys have got to trap! Ray's got a tooth that needs some filling, from a spooky dentist with some demon drilling! But Slimer's on hand to lend a scare, when HE's in need of some dental care! **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS** are here to rock you, with some spooked-out stories that'll really shock you!

It's the beat of the street! **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS** is really neat! So what's inside - there's no use pleading, just get on down to some serious reading!
HIT IT, BOYS!

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THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™



PETER VENKMAN



EGON SPENGLER



RAY STANTZ



WINSTON ZEDDMORE



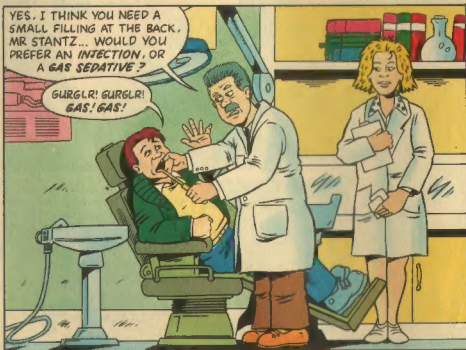
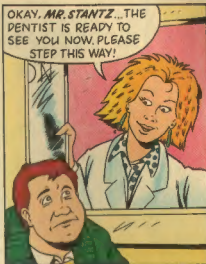
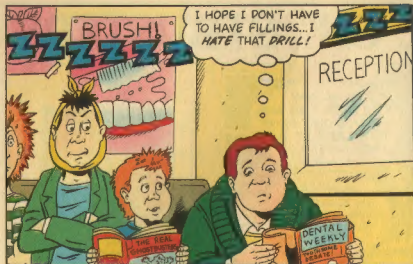
JANINE MELNITZ

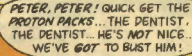
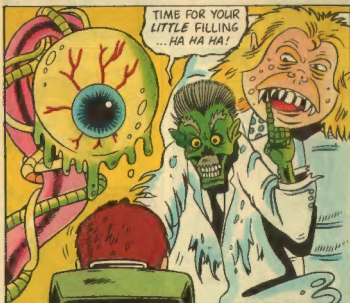


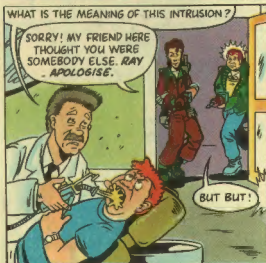
SLIMER

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™









SPENGLER'S

SPIRIT

We 'Busters are a musical lot. What with the Ghostbusters Rap, Ray humming 'Born to Run' in the bathroom, and Janine's occasional outbursts of 'Hard Day's Night', the whole of the HQ building is often pulsing with the vibrant sound of music. Or, as Peter calls it, some 'mean riffs'. Whatever. I thought it might be interesting at this stage to tell you how music interacts with the world of the Paranormal.

SPIRIT COMPOSITION

Some noted mediums and clairvoyants claim that they have been contacted by the spirits and wraiths of dead composers for the purpose of writing down previously unknown works. Most famous of these is Idaho-based clairvoyant, Tabitha Green, who claims to have had regular conversations with the spirit of the composer, Beethoven since 1960. She has recorded several works that she claims her spirit muse has dictated. Interesting though this is, many experts have found fault with her claim, mainly because the supposed tunes are so outstandingly awful. Mrs Green attempted to ask the ghost of Beethoven why this should be, but apparently he didn't hear her. My guess is that the Super-cosmos is not a particularly suitable place for artistic or musical inspiration. It seems to be a place less of composition than Decomposition.



GUIDE

recorded notes of Sarah Minxton, the village music teacher, who on a cold February night in 1867, wandered around whistling to find her dog Mitzi who had run off during a walk. Concentrating hard on hitting upper C, she walked straight into a pond and drowned.

HASK'S CHOIR

Hask is a demon of the third level or Pandemonium, specialising in aural chaos and acoustic damnation. He controls a choir of lesser demons who employ their twisted vocal chords in the frightening and deafening pursuit of cursed mortals. It is said to hear Hask's Choir, is to hear the voice of Hell. They are currently enjoying a second tour of Europe as the support band to *Multi-Murder Grunge-Bikers*, a Heavy Metal Combo.

THE NULLITY FLUTE

This curious artifact also comes under the heading of an amulet. Crafted by the sixth century, Arab philosopher, Abdul Ak-Jummar, the flute is blessed with the ability to nullify any sound or note of demonic or supernatural origin. It is effective against the cries of the Banshee, the Harpy, the Wailing Wraith, and against the songs of Hask's Choir, the Sirens, and the smaller Ferboidian Ecto shrillers. Unfortunately, it is no protection whatsoever against the singing of Tiffany.

PART 19

SHADWELL'S ORGAN

This monstrous apparition is said to haunt Rothmere Hall in Derbyshire, England. On nights of the full moon, the satanic organist can be seen clambering into his organ loft in the chapel and letting rip with a cascade of powerful, and rather awful, gothic concertos. The reason for this haunting seems to be that Shadwell is attempting to get his ear-splitting revenge on the satanic organ-builder who constructed the pipe organ that deafened him in the first place.

THE NOLLINGTON WHISTLING

Heard around the village pond in Nollington, Kansas, this bizarre three-tone, phantom whistle is said to be the last

**BUMPER
ACTION!**

**MARVEL
SUPER HEROES
ANNUAL**



KRASH!



**46
PAGES**

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SPOT THE MISTAKE

A spider hero has to be a certain shade of red and blue. Can you spot the mistake in this comic book page?



THE HULK



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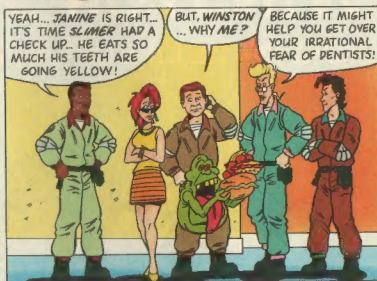
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THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™



WINSTON'S DIARY

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF WINSTON ZEDDMORE



Story **ANDREW BRENNER**  Art **BRIAN WILLIAMSON** and **DAVE ELLIOTT**



2am, Wednesday, October, 12th, 1988

Well, here I am, in the middle of nowhere, and not just that, in the middle of the night!

This was all Ray's idea, but I must admit it sounded like a good one at the time. "Let's take a break in the wild out-doors," he said. "We should get out of the city and get some fresh air," he said.

"Great," I thought. I loved all that camping stuff when I was a kid. Peter moaned about it, saying that he needed fresh air like a hole in the head. Peter moans about everything. In fact, he even moans in his sleep! There he goes now...

Oh. He's not asleep either.

It's two in the morning and none of us can sleep. The problem with the great outdoors, is that it just doesn't sound right. Living in the city, one is soothed to sleep by the night-time lullaby of police sirens, breaking glass, ghetto-blasters, screams etc, but out here, half-way up a mountain and in the woods, everthing sounds weird. Very weird. Definitely too weird to sleep!

The more I try to get to sleep, the more difficult it becomes. It's not that I'm not tired. I'm exhausted! Why, oh why, did we let Egon plan the route? We were all just thinking about trees and birds and nature, and then he starts talking about the history of a myste-

rious, supernatural phenomenon on Devil's Mountain – the legacy of the Caveman's Doorway to the Other Side and the Mountain Ghouls.

Okay, so the man just can't take his mind off his work. Dedication to duty they call it. I have my own private opinion that he's perhaps had his nose in one too many fungi! I mean, what it comes down to is that we are expected to hike up this mountain carrying backpacks loaded with food and tents and sleeping bags and things, and carry loads of Ghostbusting equipment as well! Give me a break!

Peter hit me on the head with his pillow. I think he must have just read what I said about him moaning.

I am writing this from inside my sleeping bag now, with the torch. It's not that I'm worried about Peter reading my diary, it's just that we heard a noise, so I don't want whatever it is to be attracted by the light!

I had forgotten about the woods. Everything goes all quiet and then you hear a noise. A weird noise and you don't know what it is. It could be a wildcat or a rattlesnake, a grizzly bear or even a razor-tooth squirrel! The woods are full to the brim with dangerous animals and anyone of them might...

Peter is hitting me again! I can hear Ray screaming! It must be a wild razor-tooth squirrel...

Later, Wednesday, October, 12th 1988

What a night! Everyone got in a terrible state thinking we were being attacked by wild animals! Ray even managed to put his head through the side of the tent that he was sharing with Egon!

What a relief it was to find out that it was only the Mountain Ghouls. There I was, waiting to be gnawed to death by a razor-tooth squirrel, when Peter wrenches me out of my sleeping bag! I had to laugh when I saw those eerie, toothless grins and glowing twisted faces!

All right, ghosts. I know where I am. Give me a Proton Gun and a Ghost Trap and let's get toasting! No problem. Or at least it wouldn't have been, if we had climbed out of our sleeping bags properly. There was a lot of

stumbling about which made it difficult to aim. Those ghouls even managed to steal our tent pegs before they got their well-justified blasting! It was inevitable. Ghouls should know better and let sleeping Ghostbusters lie!

At least after that, we all slept properly. I didn't even mind the tent being collapsed, though Peter moaned about it as usual. He also said there was Ecto-plasm on his pillow! Hey, I wasn't going to let little things bother me! I was more than ready to crash out! There's something so relaxing about busting a ghost. It even stopped me worrying about the wild animals.



Egon reckons that today we're going to find the Caveman's Doorway to the Other Side. I hope it doesn't mean too much walking! I still haven't recovered from yesterday!

This morning a funny old man came over to our camp site and told us to get away from his mountain. How anti-social! I guess too much fresh air and natural living isn't really so good for you after all.

2am, Thursday, October, 13th, 1988

For a day in the woods, today has been pretty extraordinary really. Nature has so much to offer. Peace, trees, flowers, butterflies, caves with Doorways to the Other Side. .

Egon led the way with his ancient map, PKE meter and compass. For someone who is so good with technology, he sure is terrible with a compass! He made us walk round the mountain five times, before Ray and I finally got things sorted out.

Anyhow, eventually we found the cave and the PKE meter went crazy. Hardly surprising, I was going crazy myself by this time! Talk about blisters!

So, inside this cave there's an unnatural wind blowing, the crying of tormented souls, and other familiar things. At the back of the cave, there, glowing in a supernatural aura, is a door... the Caveman's Doorway! Only someone hasn't shut it properly!

Suddenly, through the gap, came flying some more of those Mountain Ghouls along with a few screaming Demons and Class-one Phantoms. We started blasting, but the situation was ridiculous! We didn't have anywhere near enough traps to contain that lot, and from the look of things, there were more where they came from!

Peter started moaning about how he was going to be the one who was sent back to get more traps but then Ray came up with a more practical idea.

We re-adjusted our impact-polarity settings on the Proton Guns and knocked all the remaining creatures back through the doorway! Then, using the same setting, we slammed it shut behind them. Neat and tidy, and very satisfying!

Then, what do you know, the funny old man turned up again, only this time he was more polite. He thanked us and then settled himself down for another hundred thousand years as doorman. Kooky stuff!

I'm not surprised people go crazy in these mountains though. You can't sleep at night, with all this silence occasionally interrupted by weird rustling noises! Take me away from the wild animals and give me New York ghosts any day! Peter's moaning again! I hope it's not a razor-tooth squirrel!



GH~~OST~~ WRITING!



Hiya folks! It's great to hear from you all again. Now that the postal strike is over, there's no excuse! Get scribbling!

Dear Peter . . .

What was the hardest ghost to bust?
— Matthew Prior, Essex

That's a toughie, Matthew. There have been quite a few spooks who were difficult to splat. Probably the bees knees of ghosts who wouldn't stand and be slooped has to be Mr Stay-Puft.

Hi there, Peter. I want to know how Slimer can hear if he hasn't got any ears?
— Mohamed Mantra, Manchester

He hasn't got a stomach either but it doesn't stop him eating!

I would like to know if Slimer gets on with budgies? I've got a budgie. It's blue with a white head and it cheeps a lot!
— Caroline Bailey, Watford

Why do you ask, Caroline? Would you like to adopt Slimer? If that's the case then yes, Slimer makes an ideal budgie companion, providing that he doesn't try to eat it! One Slimer Going Cheep!

How many pairs of specs has Egon got?
— Paul Arymar, Colchester

Good question, Paul. Egon gets through glasses like Slimer does hot dinners. In this kind of job, they often meet a sorry end. Have you ever tried to explain to an optician that a four hundred ton, fire breathing demon stood on your glasses?

Tell Ray that I think he is absolutely gorgeous, and is the best looking Ghostbuster by far.
— Jacqui Radmore, Chatham

Hmmm. . . I always thought yours truly was the best looking, but I suppose there's no accounting for taste and besides Ray could do with a bit of cheering up! Okay I told him — now he's blushing!

Why don't you do some jokes like Slimer?
— Lisa Morris, Liverpool

I wouldn't do anything like Slimer, besides I think he is one big joke!

I can't help noticing that in Blimey! It's Slimer, in issues four, five and thirteen, Slimer is in the presence of other ghosts:

1. Did you ever bust them?
2. If not, why not?
3. In issue four, did that poor little octopus in the background die?

— Marc Barrow, Oldham

What Slimer gets up to in his own time and the kind of gross company he chooses to socialise with, is entirely his affair. I wouldn't bust anything that kept Slimer out of my hair for a while! As for the octopus, he's become a reformed character and he and his family now have new identities and are in a safe house, since the fish bar closed down due to its questionable clientele!

How dare you call Slimer an ecto-plasmic gunk-ball! Would you like it if you were an ecto-plasmic gunk-ball?
— Anon.

Woah! Strong stuff! No I wouldn't like it if I were an ecto-plasmic gunk-ball, but then again I'm not, am I? No smart replies to that one please!

1. Does Egon love Janine?
2. Do you like Diana?

— Alan Aitken, Yorkshire

Thanks for your questions, Alan.

1. I'm sure Egon does love Janine — in his own curious way!
2. Diana Who. . . ?

Ghost Writing, Marvel Comics Ltd, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2

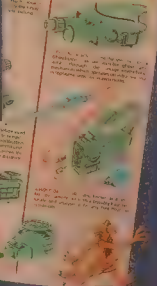
SOME KIDS JUST WANT SOCKS FOR CHRISTMAS. . . OTHERS WANT FUN!

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THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS



OS & GADGETS



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THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

TRANSFORMERS 188 What is spreading a fiery trail of destruction across mid-west America? The Autobots – Inferno, Sandstorm and Broadside – will either find out or become the latest casualties. The Transformers head into hot-trouble in the first part of **Firebug**.

ALF 7 As usual Alf manages to get himself in all sorts of trouble in this month's issue. In **Going thru a Stage**, he disguises himself as The Elephant Man so he can become a drama coach. There's another Melmac Flashback, **Aloe Again Naturally**, in which you can find out the strange tale of Aloe Vera, the antiseptic aunt, and in **Bounce Thy Neighbour!**, Alf releases The Vulcaniser gun.

DOCTOR WHO MAGAZINE 142 Will the Doctor discover the terrifying secret of the planet Adeki? Find out in part two of **Planet of the Dead**, this issue's strip story. There's also Sylvester McCoy and Bob Baker interviews, a Commemorative Cover offer, **Keys of Marinus** archive, plus more full colour pages than ever before.

THUNDERCATS 84 Be sure not to miss the new-look, full colour, fortnightly **THUNDERCATS**. It's packed from cover-to-cover with games, puzzles and posters, and, of course, the second part of the **Sixth Sense** story.

THE MARVEL BUMPER COMIC 3 COUNT DUCK-ULA makes his first spooky appearance with his own story, pin-up and Wisecracking Bat competition. Talking of spooky things, this issue's **GHOSTBUSTERS** story is about a phantom jogger. Plus – some of your favourite stories featuring **SCOOPY-DOO**, **ALF**, **DOCTOR WHO**, **THUNDERCATS** and **COMBAT COLIN**. What a comic!

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 19 In the latest instalment of **Winston's Diary** you can find out how the Ghostbusters get on when they spend a weekend camping in the country. **Demon Dentist** sees Ray's worst nightmare become reality when his dentist turns out to be a mad ghost, but Slimer evens the score in **Dental Scare**. All this and music too, with a heavy-duty rap from the Ghostie Boys.

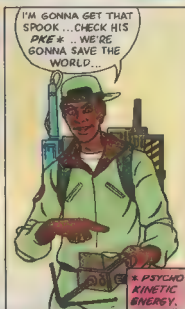
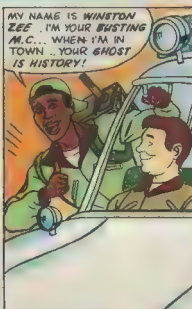
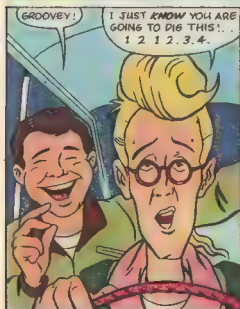
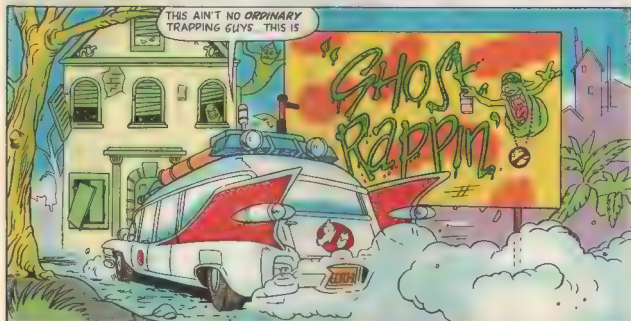
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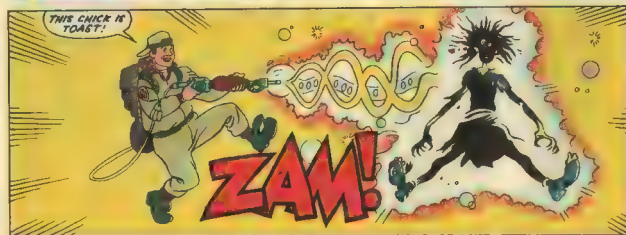
WERE-WOLVES

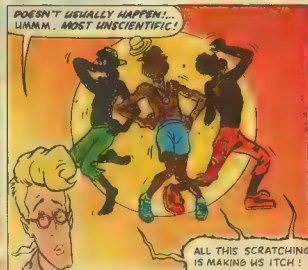
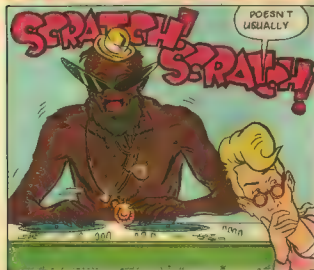
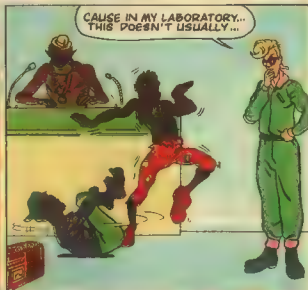
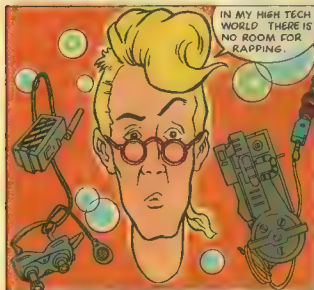
Fortunately, The Real Ghostbusters have only ever been called to one case where the spook in question turned out to be a Werewolf. The tormented spirit of an ill-treated dog had possessed a normally quiet and retiring man called Mister Jones and caused him to turn into a wolf at the sight of a full moon. Traditionally, a silver bullet is the only sure way of destroying such an ill-fated creature, but this also has the unfortunate side effect of not only laying the spirit to rest, but the victim as well. Seeing as it is Ghostbusters' policy to save life, not take it, the silver bullet method was put aside in favour of a more scientific approach—a Ghost trap!



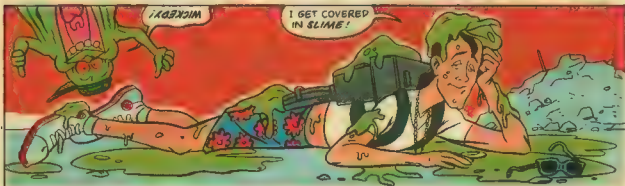
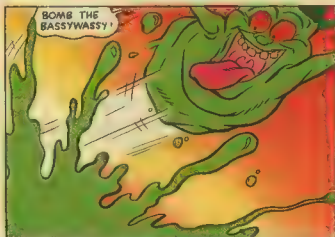
THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™







ALL THIS SCRATCHING
IS MAKING US ITCH!





SLIME TIME!

Slimer wants your jokes! Send 'em to: **SLIME TIME**
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How do monster snowmen feel when they begin to melt?
Abominable!

— Chris Sutherland, Cheshire

What kind of monster has the best hearing?
The eeriest!

— James Clarke, Sheffield

Where do witches' frogs sit?
On toadstools!

— Graham Sharp, Leicester

What do you call a witch who's looking for a lift home?
A witch hiker!

— Steven Herbert, Cardiff

Which ghost was the president of France?
Charles de Ghoul!

— Mary Daly, Rickmansworth

Why is Dr Frankenstein such a good comedian?
Because he keeps everyone in stitches!

— Lewis Smith, Farnborough

What kind of girl does a mummy go out with?
Any old girl he can dig up!

— Craig Best, Dorking

What is Dracula's favourite sport?
Skin diving!

— Charles Hammond, Bristol

Why did the skeleton leave his job?

Because his heart wasn't in it!

— Matthew Arnold, Birmingham

Why do ghosts hate the rain?
Because it dampens their spirits!

— Julie Spear, Swansea

How did King Kong escape from his cage?
He used a monkey wrench!

— Alan Steele, Cambridge

How do you make a skeleton laugh?

It's easy, just tickle its funny bone!

— Simon Preston, Grays

Why are vampires so gullible?
Because they are all suckers!

— Stuart Collins, Morecambe

What is an Abominable snowman's favourite meal?
Chilli!

— Scott Davison, Wealdstone

What did the cannibal do when his daughter reached marriageable age?
He looked around for an edible batchelor!

— Stuart Goss, Ludlow

Where do zombies go for their jokes?
To crypt writers!

— Glen Jameson, Manchester

What is a monsters' march called?
A demon-stration!

— Gary Taylor, Darlington

PIECE OF CAKE!

CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP



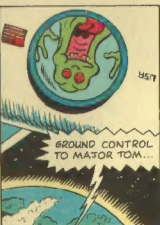
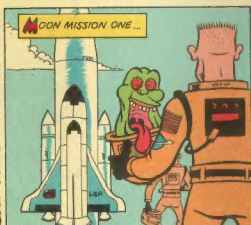
NEXT ISSUE

DROP IN THE OCEAN?



BLINNEY!
IT'S...

MOON MISSION ONE...





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All you have to do is collect your twelve wrappers and then get your mum to help you fill in the coupon on this page.

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